AQUA Scans

presents

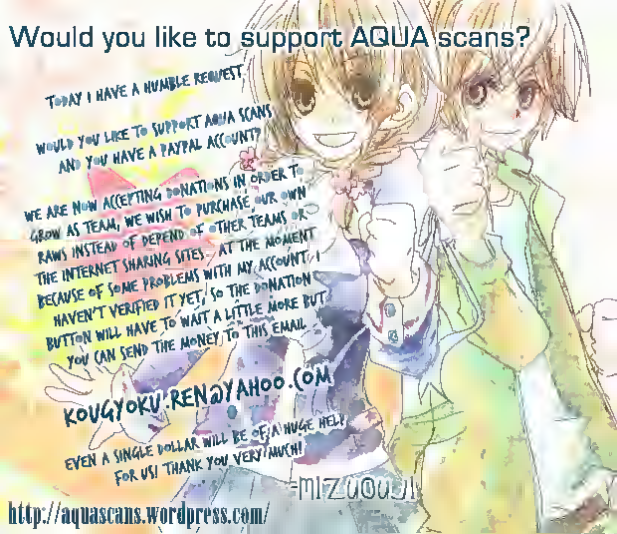
Sugar Apple Fairy Tale ch.01

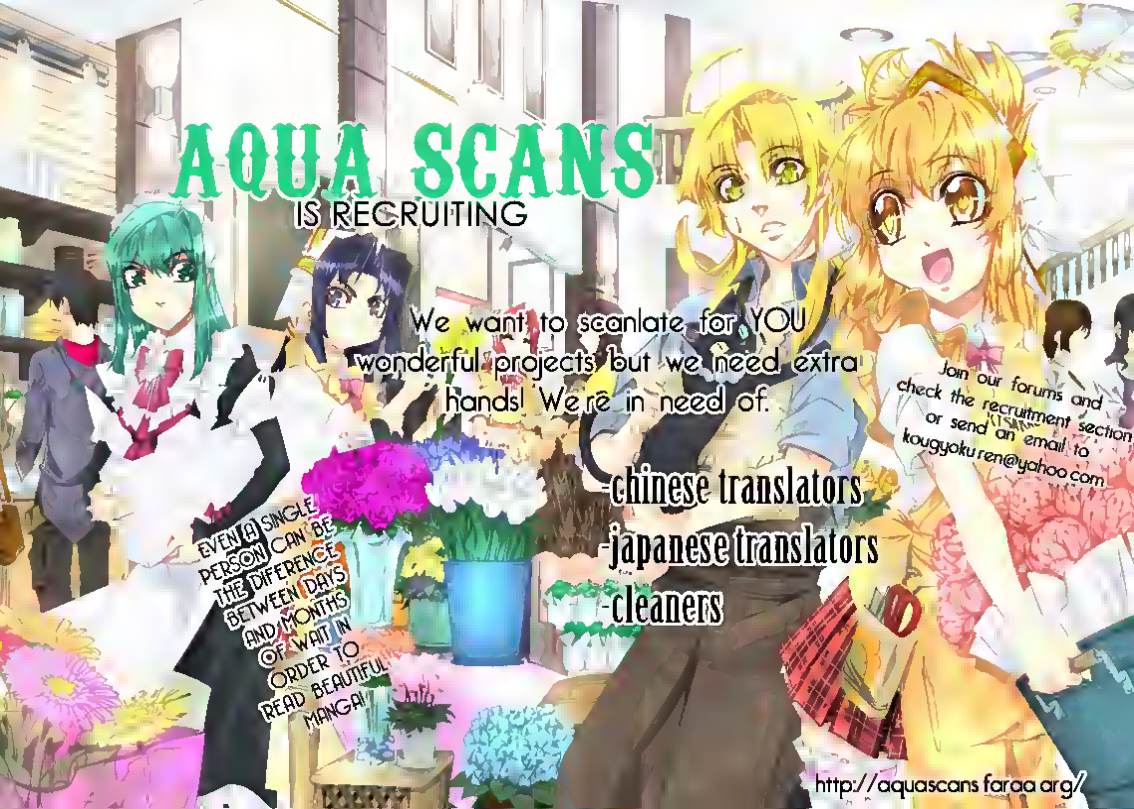
brought to you by

Raws: Mizuouji
Editing: Redlightmix & Mizuouji
Translation: Axbellan & Nameless Forest
Proofreading: SimplyAnonymous
Quality Checking: Mizuouji

"A lot of people worked really hard on this, and all they ask is for you memorise their names."
-Homer J. Simpson.

PLEASE REMEMBER TO PURCHASE THIS SERIES TO SUPPORT THE AUTHOR WHEN IT BECOMES AVALIABLE IN YOUR COUNTRY!


Would you like to support AQUA scans?
TODAY I HAVE A HUMBLE REQUEST
WOULD YOU LIKE TO SUPPORT AQUA SCANS AND YOU HAVE A PAYPAL ACCOUNT?
WE ARE NOW ACCEPTING DONATIONS IN ORDER TO GROW AS TEAM, WE WISH TO PURCHASE OUR OWN RAWS INSTEAD OF DEPEND OF OTHER TEAMS OR THE INTERNET SHARING SITES. AT THE MOMENT BECAUSE OF SOME PROBLEMS WITH MY ACCOUNT, I HAVEN'T VERIFIED IT YET, SO THE DONATION BUTTON WILL HAVE TO WAIT A LITTLE MORE BUT YOU CAN SEND THE MONEY TO THIS EMAIL
KOUGYOKU.REN@YAHOO.COM
EVEN A SINGLE DOLLAR WILL BE OF A HUGE HELP FOR US! THANK YOU VERY MUCH!
http://aquascans.wordpress.com/


AQUA SCANS
IS RECRUITING
We want to scanlate for YOU wonderful projects but we need extra hands! We're in need of.
-chinese translators
-japanese translators
-cleaners
EVEN A SINGLE PERSON CAN BE THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN DAYS AND MONTHS OF WAIT IN ORDER TO READ BEAUTIFUL MANGA!
Join our forums and check the recruitment section or send an email to kougyokuren@yahoo.com
http://aquascans.faraa.org/

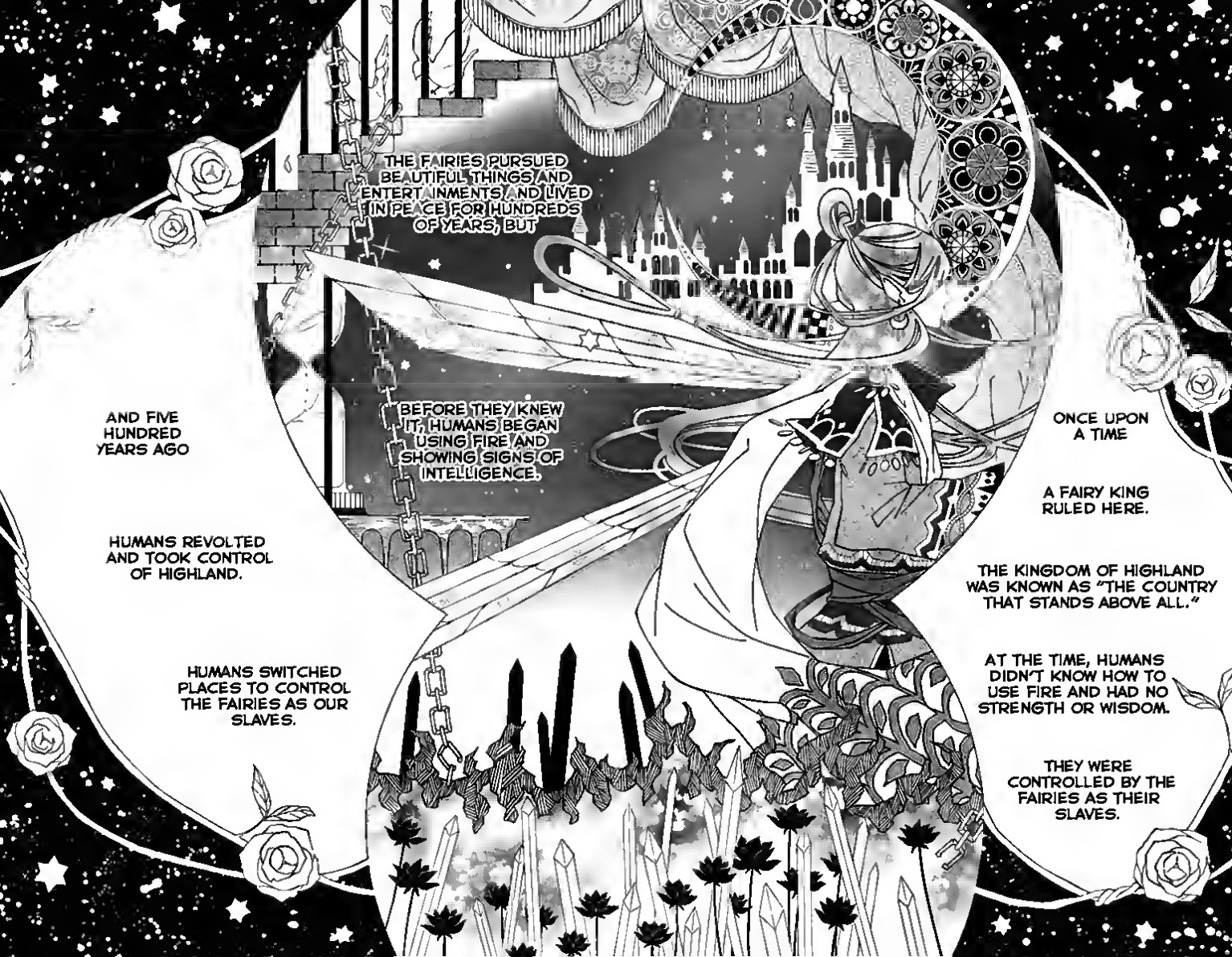
シュガーアップル・フェアリーテイル

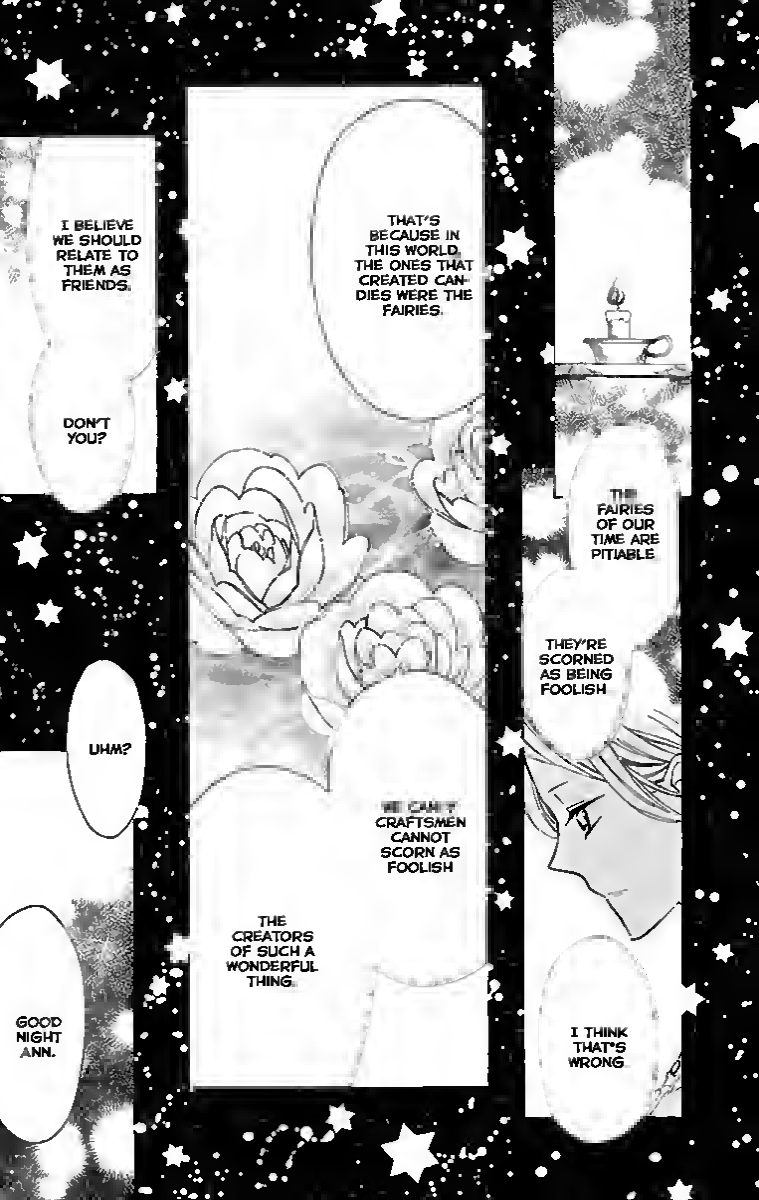
銀砂糖師と黒の妖精

幸村アルト

原作：三川みり・キャラクター原案：あき

（角川ビーンズ文庫）


ONCE UPON A TIME
A FAIRY KING RULED HERE.
THE KINGDOM OF HIGHLAND WAS KNOWN AS "THE COUNTRY THAT STANDS ABOVE ALL."
AT THE TIME, HUMANS DIDN'T KNOW HOW TO USE FIRE AND HAD NO STRENGTH OR WISDOM.
THEY WERE CONTROLLED BY THE FAIRIES AS THEIR SLAVES.
AND FIVE HUNDRED YEARS AGO
HUMANS REVOLTED AND TOOK CONTROL OF HIGHLAND.
HUMANS SWITCHED PLACES TO CONTROL THE FAIRIES AS OUR SLAVES.
THE FAIRIES PURSUED BEAUTIFUL THINGS AND ENTERTAINMENTS, AND LIVED IN PEACE FOR HUNDREDS OF YEARS, BUT
BEFORE THEY KNEW IT, HUMANS BEGAN USING FIRE AND SHOWING SIGNS OF INTELLIGENCE.


I BELIEVE WE SHOULD RELATE TO THEM AS FRIENDS.
DON'T YOU?
UHM?
GOOD NIGHT ANN.
THAT'S BECAUSE IN THIS WORLD, THE ONES THAT CREATED CANDIES WERE THE FAIRIES.
THE CREATORS OF SUCH A WONDERFUL THING.
WE CAN'T. CRAFTSMEN CANNOT SCORN AS FOOLISH
THE FAIRIES OF OUR TIME ARE PITIABLE
THEY'RE SCORNED AS BEING FOOLISH
I THINK THAT'S WRONG.

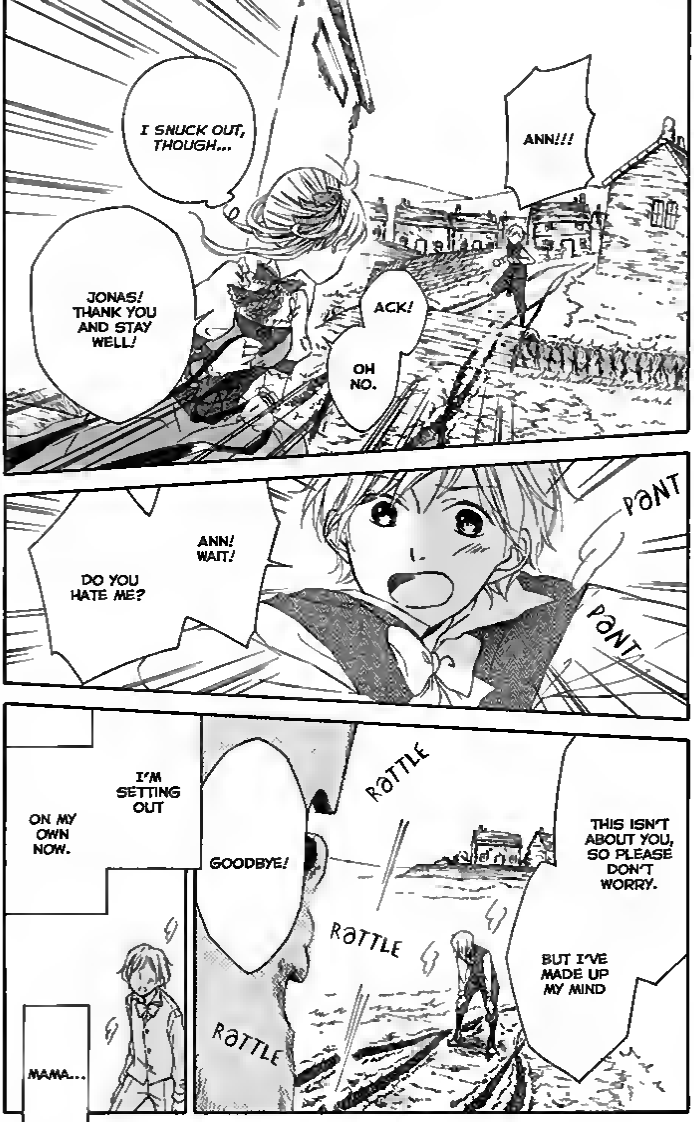
シュガーアップル・フェアリーテイル
sugar apple fairy tale

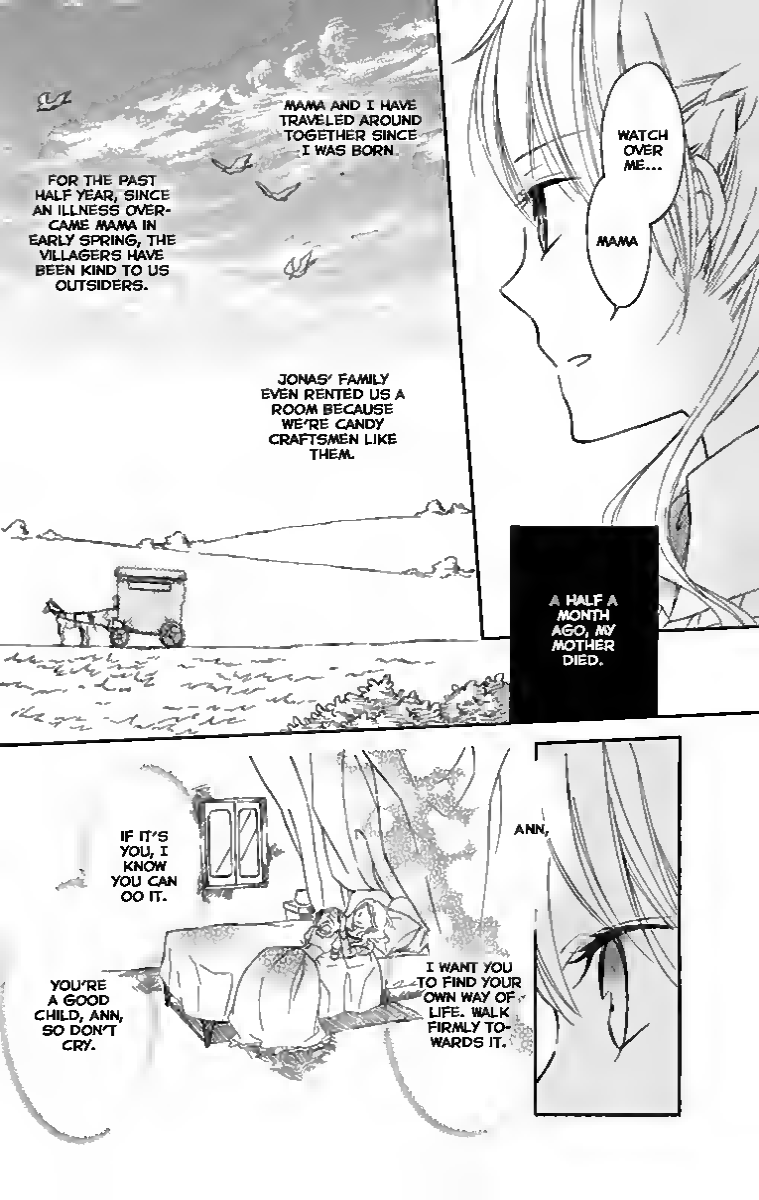
銀砂糖師と黒の妖精

Chapter 1

幸村アルト
原作：三川みり　キャラクター原案：あき
（角川ビーンズ文庫）

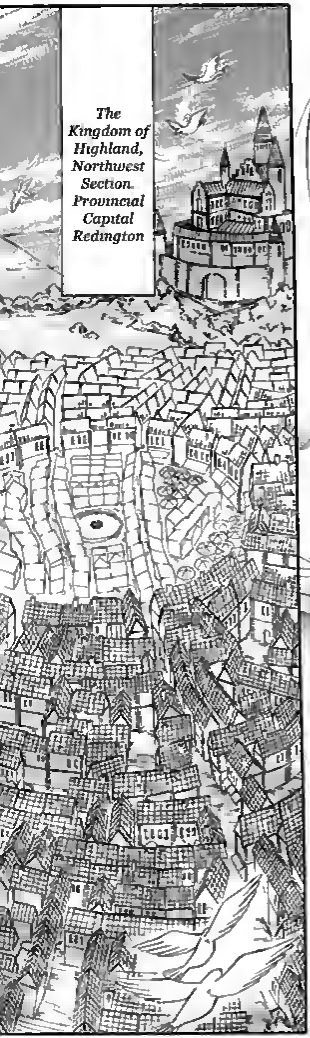
The Kingdom of Highland, Northwest Sector
Knoxberry Village.
THE NEXT DESTINATION IS THE KINGDOM'S CAPITAL, LEWISTON.
I'M FINALLY LEAVING THIS VILLAGE...
TO THE ONCE-YEARLY CANDY FAIR HELD HALF A MONTH FROM NOW.
CREAK
ANN!
OKAY! LET'S GO!


I SNUCK OUT, THOUGH...
ANN!!!
JONAS! THANK YOU AND STAY WELL!
ACK!
OH NO.
ANN! WAIT!
DO YOU HATE ME?
PANT
PANT
I'M SETTING OUT
ON MY OWN NOW.
GOODBYE!
RATTLE
RATTLE
RATTLE
THIS ISN'T ABOUT YOU, SO PLEASE DON'T WORRY.
BUT I'VE MADE UP MY MIND
MAMA...


MAMA AND I HAVE TRAVELED AROUND TOGETHER SINCE I WAS BORN.
FOR THE PAST HALF YEAR, SINCE AN ILLNESS OVERCAME MAMA IN EARLY SPRING, THE VILLAGERS HAVE BEEN KIND TO US OUTSIDERS.
WATCH OVER ME...
MAMA
JONAS' FAMILY EVEN RENTED US A ROOM BECAUSE WE'RE CANDY CRAFTSMEN LIKE THEM.
A HALF A MONTH AGO, MY MOTHER DIED.
ANN,
IF IT'S YOU, I KNOW YOU CAN DO IT.
I WANT YOU TO FIND YOUR OWN WAY OF LIFE. WALK FIRMLY TOWARDS IT.
YOU'RE A GOOD CHILD, ANN, SO DON'T CRY.

WHAT A SURPRISE
BUT WE'RE NOT CLOSE ENOUGH FRIENDS FOR HIM TO PROPOSE TO ME.
HE'S NO DOUBT TAKEN PITY ON MY CIRCUMSTANCES.
BECAUSE JONAS IS KIND TO GIRLS.
YOU CAN'T CONTINUE YOUR TRAVELS ALONE.
WOULDN'T BE BETTER IF YOU STAY IN THE VILLAGE?
AND...
ALSO,
THE HEIR OF A PROSPEROUS CANDY SHOP,
AND A CANDIDATE TO BECOME THE NEXT LEADER OF A FACTION IN THE CANDY GUILD.
JUST LIKE A REAL PRINCE.
WOULD YOU BECOME MY BRIDE?

SILVER SUGAR— A PROMISE OF SWEET HAPPINESS.
IT EXTENDS A FAIRY'S LIFESPAN AND BESTOWS GOOD FORTUNE ON A HUMAN.
IT IS A SACRED FOOD.
ONLY THOSE WHO WIN THE ROYAL MEDAL AT THE CANDY FAIR CAN BECOME A SILVER SUGAR MASTER.
TALL AND THIN, JUST LIKE A SCARE-CROW.
LOOK! IT'S THE SCARE-CROW.
WAHAHA
BESIDES, IN COMPARISON I
WAS "THE SCARECROW" EVERYWHERE I WENT.
Shake
Shake
I DON'T WANT TO REMEMBER THAT
I WANT TO LIVE MY LIFE AS MY MOTHER DID!
I DON'T WANT A MARRIAGE BASED ON PITY.
I WANT TO BE A "SILVER SUGAR MASTER" JUST LIKE HER!



I'LL BECOME A SILVER SUGAR MASTER.

RATTLE
RATTLE
FIRSTLY,
I NEED TO GET THINGS IN ORDER HERE
BEFORE HEADING FOR LEWISTON.
WHY, YOU LITTLE ...!
STOMP
STOMP
WHAT'S GOING ON? CAN I NOT GO THROUGH HERE?
MUTTER
MUTTER
MUTTER
...?
NO, YOU CAN, BUT
ARE YOU BRAVE ENOUGH TO GET PAST HIM?
?

IS THAT...
WHEEZE
PANT
A FAIRY?!
WHEEZE
ガ
STOMP
ッ
GYAA!
IT'S AWFUL!
A FAIRY CAN LIVE WITH ITS WING SEPARATED FROM ITS BODY, BUT IT'LL DIE IF THE WING IS INJURED.
ANALOGOUS TO A HUMAN'S HEART.
IT SEEMS IT TRIED TO TAKE ITS WING BACK.
IT'S A SLAVE LABOR FAIRY THAT THAT FAIRY HUNTER IS KEEPING.

HE NOTICED JUST AS THE FAIRY TRIED TO ESCAPE AND GOT ANGRY.
IT SEEMS THAT THE HUNTER LEFT HIMSELF OPEN AND HAD THE WING TAKEN BACK.
LABOR ORNAMENTS ESCORTING AND GUARDING
VARIOUS USES DEPENDING ON THEIR ABILITIES AND LOOKS
FAIRIES CAN'T DISOBEY THE OWNERS WHO KEEP HOLD OF ONE OF THEIR WINGS.
THAT'S HOW YOU MAKE THEM WORK FOR YOU.
WON'T ANYONE TAKE ACTION?
EXCUSE ME, EVERYONE!
AREN'T YOU GOING PUT A STOP TO THIS!?
WHISPER
WON'T IT DIE?
THAT'S A BIT MUCH ...
WELL, IT'S TERRIBLE, OF COURSE.
SO WHY
WHISPER
!
HAH!
...

HEY, YOUNG MISS!
A KID LIKE YOU SHOULDN'T—
MOVE IT,
I'M HEADING IN.
STOMP
I'M NOT A KID,
I'M FIFTEEN YEARS OLD.
STOMP
YOU BECOME AN ADULT IN THIS COUNTRY AT FIFTEEN, RIGHT?
AND ANYWAY,
IT'S JUST A FAIRY.
IT'S A PITY, BUT THAT FAIRY HUNTER'S TEMPER IS VIOLENT.
WE'RE SCARED OF RETALIATION.
I'M NOT JOKING!
ADULTS WHO STAND BY AND DO NOTHING AS A FAIRY GETS TORTURED TO DEATH OUGHT TO FEEL ASHAMED FOR THE REST OF THEIR LIVES.

PULL
I'LL DO THIS TO IT!
ST...
HMPF!
STOP IT.
GIVE IT BACK!
GIVE IT BACK TO MEE!
GYAAA!

!?
PUSH
AAAA AAAAAA AAAAAA AH!!!
AHA-HAHA!
I'LL KEEP AT THIS AND KILL Y—
MY BAD. YOU'LL HAVE TO EXCUSE ME!

SPLAT
ベっちゃ
AHH
UGH
HEY, LITTLE GUY.
THIS IS YOURS, RIGHT?
…

GLARE
TSK!
WELL, I'M NOT SAYING THANK YOU TO A HUMAN!!
GRAB
DASH
I AM ONE OF THE HATED HUMANS, AFTER ALL.
OH,
WELL.
YOUNG MISS!

WHAT THE HELL!?
DON'T YOU DARE!
NOW, LOOK HERE, YOU.
HOW WILL YOU MAKE IT UP TO ME?
YOU JUST LET A VALUABLE LABOR FAIRY ESCAPE!
AS YOU INTENDED TO KILL HIM, HIS DISAPPEARANCE AMOUNTS TO THE SAME THING.
A GROWN MAN LAYING HAND ON A YOUNG GIRL!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE!?
WE'VE BEEN WATCHING YOU
THANKS,
I'M GLAD YOU'RE A NICE PERSON, SIR
A NICE MAN LIKE YOU
WILL BE NICE TO FAIRIES FROM NOW ON, RIGHT?
YOU WITH ME?
AWE-SOME!
SEE YOU.

HONESTLY ...
RATTLE
RATTLE
THEY'RE NO DIFFERENT FROM HUMANS, BUT
WE HAVE NO COMPUNCTIONS OVER TREATING THEM AS SLAVES.
SO, FAIRY WINGS...
THEY REPEL MUD...
RATTLE
DOESN'T MATTER IF THEY'RE FAIRIES
THEY HAVE FEELINGS AND VOLITION,
AND COMMUNICATE IN WORDS!
RATTLE
BUT I'M BEING INCONSISTENT...
I'M ABOUT TO
CLENCH
DO A TERRIBLE THING MYSELF.
THANK YOU!
LEAVE IT TO US!
WE'RE GUARDING HER WAGON!
THEY CALL THE HIGHWAY FROM REDINGTON TO LEWISTON THE BLOODY HIGHWAY.

AND SO...
EVEN MAMA AVOIDED THE ROAD
IT'S A DANGEROUS ROAD THROUGH A LONG STRETCH OF WASTELAND WITH NO INN TOWNS OR VILLAGES.
I HEARD THERE ARE MANY BANDITS AND WILD ANIMALS.
BUT I DON'T HAVE THE TIME FOR A DETOUR.
HERE, EH?
THERE'S SUDDENLY FEWER PEOPLE.
THIS IS THE FAIRY MARKET.
GLUP

I'VE MADE UP MY MIND.
THIS YEAR, I'M GOING TO BECOME A SILVER SUGAR MASTER FOR SURE.
I'M SORRY, MAMA.
I NEVER THOUGHT I WOULD FORCE A FAIRY TO WORK FOR ME.
TO TAKE THE BLOODY HIGHWAY, I NEED AN ESCORT.
I WONDER WHERE THE WARRIOR FAIRIES ARE.

THEY'RE SOLD AS CHILDREN'S TOYS BECAUSE THEY'RE SMALL.
PET FAIRIES.

!
GLARE
WOW.
WHAT A BEAUTIFUL PET FAIRY.
IS HE FOR ORNAMENTAL PURPOSES?
.....
WHA--?!
HUMPH
HMM ...?
AHA, I THOUGHT THERE WAS SOMETHING FAMILIAR ABOUT YOU.
I SEE.
YOU LOOK LIKE A SCARECROW.

SAY WHAT NOW!?
YOUR FLOWER IS NOTHING TO SPEAK OF.
H—
HOW RUDE, SAYING THAT TO A GIRL IN THE FLOWER OF HER YOUTH!
aaaage
WHERE DO YOU GET OFF!?
OH MY, OH MY. I'M SORRY, MISS.
HE'S NOT A PET FAIRY.
HE SPITS ABUSE AT ANY HUMAN PASSING BY NO MATTER WHO THEY ARE.
IGNORE HIM AND CONTINUE ON.
A PET FAIRY LIKE HIM WON'T SELL.
WHY DON'T YOU GIVE UP AND LET HIM GO?
HE'S A WARRIOR FAIRY.
EH!?

FOR REAL? WARRIOR FAIRIES ARE SUPPOSED TO BE EXTREMELY BIG AND AS RUGGED AS A BOULDER
HE'S AN EXCELLENT SPECIMEN; THEY SAY THREE FAIRY HUNTERS DIED HUNTING HIM.
SO, BUT THERE ARE ALSO WARRIOR FAIRIES LIKE THIS.
I'M NOT LYING.
HEH.
AREN'T THERE ANY OTHERS BESIDES HIM?
WARRIOR FAIRIES ARE DIFFICULT TO HANDLE. HE'S THE ONLY ONE AT THIS MARKET.
IF YOU GO TO LIBONPOOL SIXTY CARON TO THE NORTH THERE'S ANOTHER MERCHANT WHO SELLS WARRIOR FAIRIES.

T/N: CARON = UNIT OF DISTANCE

BUT...
THEN I WON'T MAKE IT IN TIME FOR THE FAIR!
SCARECROW, DON'T GIVE IN TO DOUBT.
BUY ME.
HA HA HA HA
I'VE NEVER HEARD HIM TELL SOMEONE TO BUY HIM!
HOW ABOUT 100 CRES?

A WARRIOR FAIRY FOR A SINGLE GOLD COIN? IS THIS A BARGAIN!?
SUPER LOW PRICE.
WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO DO?
ESCORT ME TO LEWISTON.
HMPF
EASY ENOUGH.
I'LL EVEN THROW IN THE EXTRA SERVICE OF KISSING YOU.

I DON'T NEED SUCH A PRESUMPTUOUS SERVICE!
CERTAINLY NOT FOR MY PRECIOUS FIRST KISS!
WHAT A TOTAL CHILD.
WELL, EXUUUSE ME!
SOMEONE MORE SERIOUS AND DOCILE WOULD BE BETTER,
OH, WELL.
BUT BEGGARS CAN'T BE CHOOSERS!
I'LL TAKE THIS FAIRY.
HEHE, TAKING THE PLUNGE, EH?
HERE, VERIFY THE WING.
FLUTTER
!

REACH
WOW.
AMAZ-ING...
IT'S LIKE SEVEN-COLORED SILK...
SHALL I PROVE IT?
HUH?
THAT'S RIGHT.
THIS IS HIS WING?
TWIST

THROB
URGGH.
NGH!
STOP!!
I GET THE POINT
grab
STOP IT!!
...
FLOP
I CAN'T PREDICT WHAT THIS FAIRY WILL GET UP TO
IF THIS BAG BECOMES SEPARATED FROM YOU.
WELL THEN
WEAR THIS AROUND YOUR NECK AT ALL TIMES.

WARRIOR FAIRIES ARE FEROCIOUS.
THERE'S A LARGE CHANCE THEY'LL KILL THEIR OWNERS IF THEY GET THEIR WINGS BACK.
HE'S GLARING AT ME
WHEN YOU SLEEP, BE SURE TO HIDE THE WING UNDER YOUR CLOTHES AND CLASP IT TO YOU.
HE'LL FEAR THE ONE WHO SQUEEZES HIS "HEART", AND WON'T BE ABLE TO DO ANY-THING RASH.
YOU CONTROL THEM WITH FEAR AND PAIN.
IT'S AS DEPRESS-ING AS I THOUGHT.
YOU SAW HIS SUFFERING, RIGHT?
HAVING THEIR WINGS SQUEEZED INSTINCTUALLY EVOKES TERROR IN FAIRIES.
GOT IT? NEVER LET THIS GUY TAKE THAT WING FROM YOU.
NOW, I'LL REMOVE THE CHAIN.

AT SOME POINT I'LL COME KILL YOU.
JUST YOU WAIT.
CLANK
THAT SOUNDS LOVELY.
I LOOK FORWARD TO IT.

!?
I'M ANN! ANN HALFORD!
I WILL PUNCH YOU NEXT TIME YOU CALL ME SCARECROW!
ALL RIGHT, SCARE-CROW.
ARE YOU TAKING ME FOR A LIGHT-WEIGHT!?
WILL SHE BE OKAY?
HEH
TO BE CARRY-ING GOLD, SCARE-CROW.
YOU MUST BE PROS-PEROUS
LET'S GET ALONG.
I'VE BOUGHT YOU, SO
OKAY, FOR NOW,
NOW, ON TO LEWIS-TON.
RIGHT.
COME WITH ME!
Shall and Ann's journey together begins!!
To be continued...